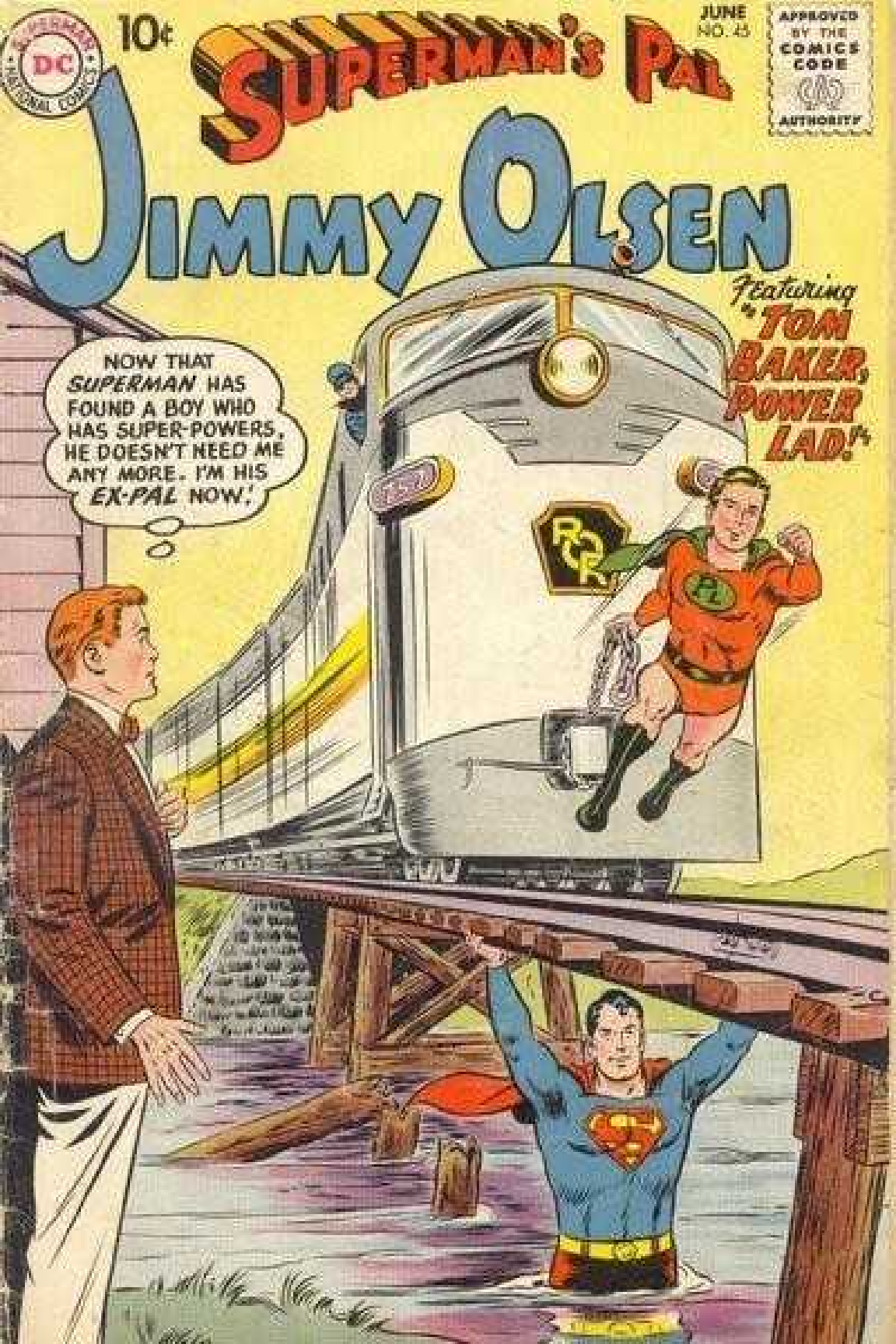
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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
JUNE
NO. 43
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring "TOM BAKER, POWER LAD!"
NOW THAT SUPERMAN HAS FOUND A BOY WHO HAS SUPER-POWERS, HE DOESN'T NEED ME ANY MORE. I'M HIS EX-PAL NOW!

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed any other method.

"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**

CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, **"The Muscle Builder"** and **"Trainer of the Champions"**

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity

LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 48 page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, Heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

NOTHING TO BUY! YES, THAT'S RIGHT!

JOE WEIDER **Dept. 80-60A**
803 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE** INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
WE'LL BOTH PUT OUT THAT FIRE WITH OUR SUPER-BREATH, POWER LAD! AND SINCE YOU CAN ALSO FLY, WE'LL PATROL TOGETHER FROM NOW ON!
OH, SUPERMAN! IT'S ME, JIMMY OLSEN ... YOUR PAL ... UH...
SUPERMAN DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE ME! AM I...I HIS EX-PAL NOW?
ONE DAY, IN METROPOLIS, A FLYING FIGURE PATROLS AS USUAL, USING HIS AMAZING SUPER-POWERS WHEN TROUBLE ARISES... BUT IT IS NOT SUPERMAN! IT IS A FANTASTIC YOUTH, WHO MAKES THE HEADLINES AS POWER LAD! IF YOU THINK THIS ALL ADDS UP TO AN EXCITING SUPER-SCOOP FOR JIMMY OLSEN, WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW THE CUB REPORTER'S LIFE IS CHANGED WHEN HE MEETS...
"TOM BAKER, POWER LAD!"
ONE DAY, A RED-HEADED CUB REPORTER INTERVIEWS A YOUNG NEWCOMER IN METROPOLIS...
I'M JIMMY OLSEN! SUPERMAN LEFT TOWN BUT GAVE ME A TIP THAT YOU WERE A BOY-SCIENTIST AND HAD A STORY FOR ME!
RIGHT, JIMMY! I'M TOM BAKER! YOU CAN HELP ME TRY OUT MY POWER COIL!
PULL THAT SWITCH! POWERFUL SUPER-ENERGY WILL NOW GIVE ME SUPER-POWERS LIKE SUPERMAN!
OH, BROTHER! THIS JUVENILE "GENIUS" HAS FLIPPED HIS LID!

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SUDDENLY...
OMIGOSH! THE C-COIL EXPLODED! I... I ONLY HELPED THAT FOOL KID K-KILL HIMSELF!
BLAM!
BUT WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...
RELAX, JIMMY! I SURVIVED THE BLAST! THE POWER RAYS DID THEIR WORK BEFORE THE COIL SHORT-CIRCUITED! I'VE BECOME INVULNERABLE!
HOLY COW! DID YOU REALLY GAIN OTHER SUPER-POWERS, TOO?
SWIFTLY, THE BOY-SCIENTIST DEMONSTRATES...
G-GOSH! YOU HAVE SUPER-BREATH... ONE GUST CLEARED OUT ALL THE SMOKE! YOU USED SUPER-SPEED TO GATHER THE BROKEN BITS OF THE COIL! AND THEN THE SUPER-STRENGTH IN YOUR HANDS MOLDED IT INTO SOLID METAL!
LATER, WHEN JIMMY TRIES TO FIND OUT WHETHER TOM BAKER POSSESSES ANY OTHER SUPER-POWERS...
HOW MANY COINS IN YOUR FIST, JIMMY? I...UH...GIVE UP! MY EYES...ER...SEEM NORMAL!
HMM... YOU HAVE NO X-RAY VISION OR TELESCOPIC VISION! SAY-- CAN YOU LET ME SIT UNDER THE POWER RAYS SOME DAY?
SORRY, JIMMY! UNFORTUNATELY, THE BLAST DESTROYED MY FORMULAS FOR BUILDING THE POWER COIL! I CAN'T GIVE YOU SUPER-POWERS! BUT ANYWAY, I CAN TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR OFFICE! AFTER ALL, I CAN FLY NOW! HA, HA!
ER...BE CAREFUL, TOM!

SUPERMAN TOLD ME HE HAD TO PRACTICE FLYING WHEN HE WAS SUPERBABY, BEFORE HE WAS ABLE TO GAIN FLYING SKILL! YIPES! ...YOU JUST M-MISSED THAT ST-STEEPLE!
SO WHAT? IF I SMASH ANYTHING, I CAN REPAIR IT!
BUT YOU COULDN'T REPAIR ME! WHEW! WE GOT TO THE OFFICE SAFELY!
GETTING ANOTHER RIDE FROM YOUR SUPER-PAL, JIMMY? ...GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! TH-THAT'S NOT SUPERMAN!
AFTER JIMMY TELLS ABOUT THE BOY'S SUPER-EXPERIMENT...
WHAT A SCOOP! TAKE A PICTURE AND WRITE UP THE STORY, JIMMY! LET'S SEE... AH, I HAVE IT... WE'LL CALL HIM POWER LAD!
I'LL PRACTICE FLYING UNTIL I'M AS GOOD AS SUPERMAN!
LATER, AFTER THE PRESSES ROLL...
IT'S THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR! LUCKY FOR ME THAT TEEN-AGED GENIUS POPPED UP! I'LL TELL THE COUNTRY ABOUT POWER LAD WHEN I'M IN THE TEEN CELEBRITY SHOW TONIGHT!
AILY PLANET EXTRA
IS IT AN EAGLE... A PLANE... A ROCKET? NO, IT'S POWER LAD!
PRESENTLY, AS THE BOY WIZARD RETURNS TO HIS PLACE...
WE WANT PICTURES AND NEWSREELS, POWER LAD!
BUT HIS SUIT IS TORN! LET HIM WEAR THIS COSTUME THAT I, ANATOLE, DESIGNED FOR HIM!
WEAR MINE! I'M THE BEST CLOTHING DESIGNER IN TOWN!
ER... TO BE FAIR, I'LL TAKE TURNS WEARING ALL THREE COSTUMES SO EACH OF YOU GETS EQUAL PUBLICITY!

LATER, AS THE FLYING NEWSROOM TAKES JIMMY TO A MOVIE COMPANY ON LOCATION, READY TO FILM A MOCK BATTLE...
JEEPERS! THE BACKWASH OF THOSE JET-PLANES WHIZZING BY IS SPINNING MY HELICOPTER OUT OF CONTROL!

UNAWARE, THE MOVIE-CREW STARTS SHOOTING... WITH BOTH CAMERAS AND AMMUNITION...
SET OFF THE BURIED MINES! SEND THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED TANKS ROLLING! CAMERAS! ACTION!
BOOM-BLAM-BANG

AND WHERE JIMMY MADE A FORCED LANDING...
I CAN'T PRY MY WHEELS LOOSE FROM THIS MUD AND TAKE OFF... YIPES! TH-THEY STARTED THE BATTLE SCENE! I... I'M TRAPPED!

WAIT... I SEE A FLYING FIGURE! WHY IT'S POWER LAD ... IN A NEW COSTUME!
YES, JIMMY! I'M PATROLLING FOR SUPERMAN DURING HIS ABSENCE! I'LL STOP THAT TANK!

POWER LAD USED HIS SUPER-BREATH TO SUPER-COOL THE MOISTURE IN THE AIR! THE TANK FROZE IN SOLID ICE!

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU DO IT THE EASY WAY? SUPERMAN WOULD HAVE JUST SNATCHED ME AND MY PLANE AWAY!
OH, I NEED EXPERIENCE IN USING SUPER-POWERS! NOW GET IN THE HELI-COPTER! I'LL GIVE THE BLADES A SUPER-SPIN!
4

EXPERIENCE, MY FOOT! HE'S MAKING A GRAND-STAND PLAY FOR GLORY!
OKAY--THE WHEELS JERKED LOOSE FROM THE MUD! NOW YOU CAN FLY TO THE OFFICE AND WRITE UP THE MOVIE STORY, JIMMY!

BUT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE DAILY PLANET...
OMIGOSH! PERRY RAN ONLY A FEW LINES OF MY MOVIE STORY AND GAVE MOST OF THE SPACE TO MY RESCUE! POWER LAD TOOK MY SCOOP AWAY!
PLANET
POWER LAD SAVES JIMMY OLSEN
SUPER-FEAT JUST LIKE SUPERMAN
MOVIE ON LOCATION

SHORTLY, THE PHONE BRINGS MORE BITTER NEWS...
SORRY, OLSEN! WE'RE CANCELLING YOUR APPEARANCE TONIGHT ON THE TEEN CELEBRITY TELEVISION SHOW! SOMEBODY ELSE'S RATING IS HIGHER! GOODBYE!
BUT WAIT... WHO IS IT?..OH, THEY HUNG UP!

THAT NIGHT, AT HOME...
OUR TEEN JURY'S VERDICT IS THAT YOU ARE THE TEEN CELEBRITY OF THE MONTH. POWER LAD!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! NOW HE TOOK MY AWARD! I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE WON IT AS SUPERMAN'S PAL!

LATER, AT THE AIRPORT, JIMMY PERKS UP AS HE MEETS HIS GIRL-FRIEND, LUCY LANE, SISTER OF LOIS LANE...
AS SENIOR AIR HOSTESS, I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO COME ALONG ON THIS JET, JIMMY! IT'S A TRAINING FLIGHT FOR 10 NEW GIRLS!
THANKS, LUCY! I'LL GET A SWELL PICTURE!

BUT TROUBLE DEVELOPS SHORTLY AFTER THE TAKE-OFF!
ONE ENGINE MISFIRED FOR A MOMENT! WE'RE NOT RISING FAST ENOUGH TO CLEAR THOSE MOUNTAINS... WE'LL CRASH!

ON HIS PATROL, POWER LAD STREAKS TO THE RESCUE!
I RACED AHEAD OF THE PLANE! I'LL SMASH THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN SEVERAL TIMES, CUTTING OUT A CERTAIN SHAPE! LUCKILY, THIS SECOND COSTUME IS MADE OF RIP-PROOF PLASTIC FIBERS!
FINALLY...
LOOK! POWER LAD FORMED A TUNNEL THAT EXACTLY FITS OUR PLANE! WE'RE SAVED! WE'LL WAVE HIM ABOARD FOR OUR PERSONAL THANKS!
70 PRETTY LASSES MOB THE LAD OF STEEL... INCLUDING LUCY LANE!
OHHH, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I'M FREE SATURDAY NIGHT! I'LL CANCEL MY OTHER DATE FOR YOU, POWER LAD!
THAT WAS MY DATE! HOLY COW! NOW HE'S STOLEN MY GIRL!
THE NEXT DAY AT THE OFFICE, AS SUPERMAN APPEARS...
MY SCOOP... MY TELEVISION AWARD... MY GIRL! WHAT ELSE CAN POWER LAD TAKE AWAY FROM ME?
WHY SO GLUM, JIMMY? MAYBE THE SCOOP I HAVE FOR YOU ABOUT MY SPACE-JOB WILL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF YOUR TROUBLES!
"THREE DAYS AGO, A DISTANT WORLD CRACKED APART... BUT FORTUNATELY THE PEOPLE ESCAPED!"
INSTRUMENTS WARNED US THAT TERMINAL STRESSES WOULD CRACK UP OUR PLANET! WE ESCAPED IN OUR FLEET OF SPACESHIPS JUST IN TIME!
"WHEN I ARRIVED AND FOUND OUT THEY HAD NO OTHER WORLD TO GO TO..."
LUCKILY, THEIR PLANET BROKE INTO LARGE CHUNKS! I CAN PUT THEIR WORLD BACK TOGETHER AGAIN, LIKE A JIGSAW PUZZLE! THEN I'LL REBUILD THEIR RUINED CITIES, EVEN IF IT'LL TAKE SEVERAL DAYS!

AS THE MAN OF STEEL'S STORY ENDS...
GREAT! BUT A BIG THING HAPPENED HERE, TOO, WHILE YOU WERE GONE! SEE? THAT BOY YOU TOLD ME TO INTERVIEW GAINED SUPER-POWERS!
GREAT SCOTT! I MUST MEET TOM BAKER...ER... I MEAN POWER LAD! COME ALONG, JIMMY!
DAILY
LATER, JUST AS THEY MEET POWER LAD ON HIS PATROL, NEAR A COAST GUARD STATION...
SUPERMAN, MEET POWER LAD... IN HIS THIRD COSTUME!
HELLO, THERE! WE PICKED UP AN S.O.S. FROM A SHIP! WHICH OF YOU TWO WILL HANDLE IT-- SUPERMAN OR POWER LAD?
U.S. COAST GUARD STATION
AS SUPERMAN CHECKS WITH HIS TELE-SCOPIC VISION...
IT SEEMS A POWERFUL DEEP-SEA CURRENT DRAGGED UP AN ANCIENT SUNKEN SHIP! A STEAMER IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR IT AND IS UNABLE TO TURN! WELL, WE'LL BOTH HANDLE IT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THIS! FIRST I'LL FLING YOU OUT TO SEA, AND...
SECONDS LATER...
HE HURLED ME WITH SUPER-FORCE! MY IN-VULNERABLE BODY SMASHED THE WRECK! BUT CLEVERLY, HE FLUNG ME LIKE A HUMAN BOOMERANG!
I CIRCLED RIGHT BACK TO METROPOLIS! THE STEAMER WAS SAVED BY BOTH OF US! THANKS FOR LETTING ME SHARE THE CREDIT!
SKIP IT! BUT YOU KNOW, WE MAKE A SUPER-TEAM!

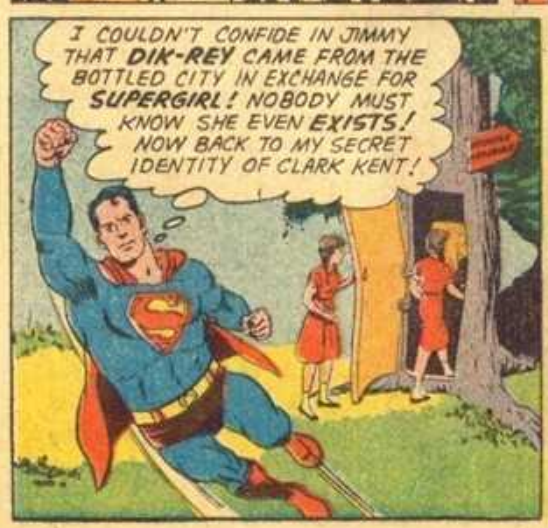
LET'S PATROL TOGETHER HEREAFTER!
AND I'M LEFT BEHIND LIKE AN OLD SHOE! ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE, POWER LAD NOW TOOK MY PAL, SUPERMAN!
AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, JIMMY CALLS AT HIS RIVAL'S PLACE...
YOU'LL MAKE A BETTER PAL FOR SUPERMAN THAN I! I... WON'T STAND IN YOUR WAY!
BUT I CAN'T FLY NOW... I'VE... ER... LOST MY POWERS!
IT SEEMS I'M NON-SUPER TOM BAKER AGAIN! AND I'VE LOST MY FORMULA, SO I CAN'T RE-BUILD MY POWER-COIL! I'LL LEAVE TOWN!
TOO BAD, TOM... TOO BAD!
HOORAY! HIS POWERS WORE OFF! I'LL SIGNAL SUPERMAN TO FLY HIM HOME!
BUT JIMMY WOULD BE STARTLED TO SEE TOM (POWER LAD) BAKER FLYING AGAIN, LATER!
OUR HOAX WORKED, SUPERMAN!
YES, DIK-REY! YOU DID FINE, PRETENDING TO INVENT A FAKE POWER COIL! YOU HAD SUPER-POWERS ALL THE TIME!
SOON, IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...
NOBODY SUSPECTS I CAME FROM KANDOR, THE KRYPTON CITY WHICH EXISTS INSIDE THAT BOTTLE, AND GAINED SUPER-POWERS UNDER EARTH'S WEAKER GRAVITY! I ENJOYED VISITING YOUR WORLD, SUPERMAN!
AND I THINK SUPER-GIRL ENJOYED HER STAY IN KANDOR...
...EVEN IF SHE LOST HER SUPER-POWERS UNDER ITS HEAVY-GRAVITY CONDITIONS!
I'VE HAD TO WALK AROUND, BEING UNABLE TO FLY! BUT I SAW THE WONDERS OF KRYPTON CIVILIZATION!

I INVENTED THIS EXCHANGE RAY SO THAT SUPERGIRL COULD VISIT KANDOR AND BEHOLD ITS MARVELS, BUT IT COULD ONLY SWITCH HER INTO THE BOTTLE IF SOMEONE ELSE WERE SWITCHED TO EARTH! YOU WERE CHOSEN, DIK-REY! NOW TO SEND YOU BACK...

THE NEXT MOMENT...
IT WORKED! DIK-REY SHRANK AND ENTERED KANDOR, WHILE YOU'RE COMING OUT AND ENLARGING, SUPERGIRL! BUT RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT EARTH, I HAD TO AID PEOPLE WHOSE WORLD HAD CRACKED UP!

AFTER SUPERMAN EXPLAINS THE REST...
WITH ME AWAY AND YOU IN THE BOTTLE, DIK-REY HAD TO PINCH-HIT FOR US AND PATROL FOR TROUBLE! TO HIDE THE FACT THAT HE CAME FROM KANDOR, HE PRETENDED THAT THE POWER COILS HAD GIVEN HIM SUPER-POWERS!

AND, TO MAKE SURE NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT HE WAS REALLY A KRYPTON BOY, DIK-REY... ALIAS POWER LAD ...ALSO PRETENDED TO LACK X-RAY AND TELE-SCOPIC VISION!
NOW BACK TO MY SECRET IDENTITY! MY LINDA LEE ROBOT TOOK MY PLACE IN THE ORPHANAGE MEANWHILE!
MIDVALE ORPHANAGE


I COULDN'T CONFIDE IN JIMMY THAT DIK-REY CAME FROM THE BOTTLED CITY IN EXCHANGE FOR SUPERGIRL! NOBODY MUST KNOW SHE EVEN EXISTS! NOW BACK TO MY SECRET IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT!

LATER...
GOSH, I HOPE NO OTHER BOY EVER GAINS SUPER-POWERS!
POOR JIMMY! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT CAN HAPPEN AGAIN... IF ANOTHER KANDORIAN BOY VISITS EARTH AS AN EXCHANGE STUDENT!
DAILY PLANET
POWER LAD MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHES!
SW OUT-OF-TOWN ASSIGNMENT C. KENT
THE END

BE MY GUEST
AT THE 5 RING
HUNT BROS.
ROYAL
INTERNATIONAL
CIRCUS
PALISADES
Amusement
PARK N.J.
OPENING DATE
APRIL 15TH
THRU
MAY 22ND
THIS COUPON
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1 CHILD
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ONLY VALID IF ACCOMPANIED
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A GENERAL ADMISSION TICKET
Good for all weekday afternoon
and evening performances and
Saturday and Sunday evening
performances only!
CIRCUS TICKET
ADMITS YOU TO PARK.
FREE PARKING. ACTS and DANCING!

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

DUE TO A TRICK OF TIME AND FATE, JIMMY OLSEN, PLANET CUB REPORTER, VISITS THE WILD WEST! BUT INSTEAD OF REVEALING HIS LIFE-LONG ADMIRATION FOR THE HEROES OF THE OLD WEST, JIMMY BECOMES THEIR NEMESIS! AND NO OTHER OUTLAW PUTS AS MANY BIG NOTCHES IN HIS SIX-SHOOTER AS THE YOUNG DESPERADO FROM METROPOLIS! YES, SAD TO SAY, JIMMY BECOMES THE SCOURGE OF THE GREATEST LAWMEN IN HISTORY WHEN HE BECOMES...

The GUNSMOKE KID!

CONGRATULATIONS, KID, ON JUST KILLING WYATT EARP! KEEP SHOOTING DOWN SHERIFFS AND MAYBE YOU'LL WIND UP "WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE" LIKE ME!

WHO WANTS TO BE LIKE JESSE JAMES? ACCORDING TO HISTORY, WYATT EARP DIDN'T DIE BY MY HAND! COULD IT BE... ;GULP!!... THAT I'M CHANGING HISTORY?

WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
JESSE JAMES
$10,000.00
REWARD

ONE MORNING, AT JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT, AS A SHRILL RING AWAKENS HIM...

BRRRNGGGG!

THERE GOES THE ALARM ON MY SIGNAL-WATCH...NEW ATTACHMENT SUPERMAN BUILT INTO IT LAST WEEK! HMM...I'VE GOT TO BE UP EARLY TODAY TO GO TO PROFESSOR POTTER'S WITH CLARK KENT!

AFTER JIMMY GETS DRESSED...

I'VE STILL GOT AN HOUR BEFORE CLARK PICKS ME UP! ENOUGH TIME TO SELECT A COSTUME FOR THE MASQUERADE PARTY LUCY LANE'S GIVING TONIGHT TO CELEBRATE MY ANNIVERSARY AS A PLANET REPORTER!

DISGUISE TRUNK

PRESENTLY...
HMM... THIS PIRATE OUTFIT IS COOL! I'LL KEEP IT IN MIND!
AS JIMMY TRIES ON OTHER COSTUMES...
THIS PILGRIM COSTUME WOULDN'T BE BAD IF IT WERE THANKSGIVING! BUT IT ISN'T THANKSGIVING! SO I'D BETTER WEAR SOMETHING ELSE!
SHORTLY...
HERE'S ME AS THE ROUGHEST, TOUGHEST HOMBRE ON THE FRONTIER! WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE BY EVERY SHERIFF WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI!
BRRNNG
THE DOOR-BELL! THAT MUST BE CLARK NOW! I'LL LET HIM IN... THEN CHANGE INTO MY STREET CLOTHES!
BUT MOMENTS AFTER...
DON'T BOTHER TO CHANGE, JIMMY! PROFESSOR POTTER IS A FUSS-POT ABOUT BEING PUNCTUAL! IF WE'RE NOT AT HIS LAB AT 10:30, HE MAY NOT RUN OFF THE DEMONSTRATION!
OKAY, BUT I'LL SURE FEEL SILLY WALKING AROUND LIKE THIS!
AT 10:30 A.M., AT PROFESSOR POTTER'S RESEARCH LABORATORY...
I'M GIVING YOUR NEWSPAPER THE SCOOP ON MY NEW TIME MACHINE! PUSH THE BUTTON SET TO A SELECTED ERA IN THE PAST AND PRESTO!... YOU'RE THERE!
AN HISTORIC INVENTION, PROFESSOR! I MUST TAKE PICTURES OF IT!
OF COURSE MY MACHINE ISN'T FOOL-PROOF! IT ENABLES A TIME-TRAVELER TO VISIT THE PAST... BUT I HAVEN'T SOLVED THE RETURN PROBLEM... YET! COME INTO MY OFFICE AND I'LL GIVE YOU SOME DATA ON IT!
BOY! THIS MACHINE IS SOMETHING!
CIVIL WAR
GOLD RUSH
WILD WEST
BOSTON TEA PARTY
PILGRIMS LANDING

IF YOU WANTED TO VISIT THE WILD WEST, FOR EXAMPLE, YOU SIMPLY SET THE SELECTOR ON THE TIME PANEL, PUSH A BUTTON, AND...
LEWIS-CLARK EXPEDITION
CIVIL WAR
GOLD RUSH
WILD WEST
WHRRRRR
SELECTOR
SELECTOR ACTIVATOR
START
HOLY CATS! I DID IT! I FOOLISHLY EXPERIMENTED WITH THE MACHINE! I'M WHIRLING THROUGH TIME AT INCREDIBLE SPEED... BACK TO THE WILD WEST!
1916
1901
1889
1876
WHZZZZZZZ
SUDDENLY...
OKAY, KID! ORDER YORE LAST SUPPER! BECAUSE TOMORROW AT DAWN YOU GIT WHAT ALL HOSS THIEVES GIT! A NECK-STRETCHING!
KID? I'M NOBODY'S KID! I'M JIMMY OLSEN, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET!
LOOK... I LIVE IN 1960, IN METROPOLIS! I TAMPERED WITH A TIME MACHINE AND I JUST ARRIVED IN THIS CELL! I NEVER STOLE HORSES...OR ANYTHING ELSE!
THE GUN-SMOKE KID'S GONE LOCO FROM WORRY! IT HAPPENS TO LOTS OF OUTLAWS AFORE THEY GIT HUNG!
MOMENTS LATER...
BUT I'M NOT CRAZY! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! YOU'RE GOING TO HANG AN INNOCENT MAN!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY, PARDNER! BUT YORE SIX-SHOOTER HAD TWENTY NOTCHES ON IT! SO IF YORE INNOCENT, PARDNER, I'LL EAT MY TEN GALLON HAT!
BUT AS JIMMY IS LEFT ALONE IN HIS CELL...
OKAY, GUYS! TIE THE ROPES AROUND THEM BARS!
GASP! SOMEONE'S OUTSIDE!

SOON...
ALL TOGETHER NOW! SPUR YORE HOSSES AND LET THEM PULL THE ROPES!
CRASSHHH!
YIP! YIPPEE!

NEXT...
C'MON, KID! WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR? WE BROKE YOU OUT OF THE JAIL-HOUSE! HOP ONTO THIS SPARE HOSS AND LET'S GIT!
B-BUT... BUT...
BUT NOTHING! IF THE SHERIFF CATCHES YOU AGAIN, YOU'LL BE HUNG FOR SURE!

AS JIMMY DAZEDLY OBEYS...
CONSARN IT! JESSE JAMES FREED THE GUNSMOKE KID! GATHER A POSSE, ED! WE GOTTA FOLLOW THEM!
FOLLOW JESSE JAMES? THERE AIN'T NO ONE IN THIS TOWN CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO THAT... INCLUDING ME!
HARDWARE

GASP! ARE YOU JESSE JAMES? I MEAN... REALLY JESSE JAMES? THE WORST DESPERADO IN HISTORY?
I SURE AM! THAT'S WHY I SAVED YORE LIFE! US TOUGH HOMBRES GOTTA STICK TOGETHER! AFTER TONIGHT, KID, YOU'RE JOINING MY GANG!

LATER, IN THE HILLS ABOVE BLACK GULCH...
I CAN'T TELL JESSE JAMES WHO I REALLY AM! HE'D SHOOT ME ON THE SPOT! I'LL TRY TO GET OUT OF IT ANOTHER WAY!
ER... THANKS FOR ASKING ME TO JOIN YOUR GANG, JESSE! BUT I CAN'T! I'M STRICTLY A LONE WOLF!
NOT ANY MORE YOU AIN'T!

NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHERE MY HIDE-OUT IS, I COULDN'T LET YOU LEAVE ALIVE! SO IT'S SETTLED! YOU'RE ONE OF US NOW! AND I GOT GOOD NEWS FOR YOU! TOMORROW YOU CAN CELEBRATE YORE FREEDOM BY BLASTING THE TOP LAWMEN IN THE WEST!

THEY'RE HOLDING A SHERIFF'S CONVENTION IN BLACK GULCH TOMORROW! YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO KILL FAMOUS MARSHALS LIKE WYATT EARP, WILD BILL HICKOK, AND BAT MASTERSON!
GROAN! MY FAVORITE WESTERN HEROES... AND HE'S ORDERING ME TO KILL THEM!

ALL MY MEN WAS ITCHING TO GUN THEM! BUT I'M GIVING THE HONOR TO YOU! I'LL EVEN LEND YOU MY SIXER!
MIGOSH! WHAT A SPOT I'M IN! AND I CAN'T SUMMON SUPERMAN ON MY SIGNAL-WATCH, EITHER! THE ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL WON'T PASS THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER!

THE NEXT MORNING...
YOU'RE IN LUCK, KID! THE BOYS SPOTTED WYATT EARP PASSING RIGHT BY OUR HIDEOUT! PLUG HIM BEFORE HE GETS OUTA RANGE!
IF I DON'T SHOOT, THEY'LL KNOW I'M A PHONEY AND KILL ME! I-I'LL FIRE OVER WYATT EARP'S HEAD! THEY'LL THINK I MISSED!

BUT AS JIMMY'S SHOT HITS THE ROCK FIFTY FEET ABOVE WYATT EARP...
PWWANNNGGG!
JUMPING CACTUS! THE KID'S SLUG HIT SOME LOOSE ROCK! IT'S TOUCHING OFF A ROCK SLIDE!

SOON...
THE AVALANCHE BURIED EARP!
THAT WAS GREAT THINKING, KID! YOU FIGURED YOU MIGHT MISS WITH ONE SHOT... BUT NOT WITH AN AVALANCHE! C'MON INTO TOWN! I'M TREATING YOU TO DRINKS!
R-R-RR-RRR
HOW AWFUL! I-I'M A MURDERER! I KILLED WYATT EARP!

PRESENTLY, AT A SALOON IN BLACK GULCH...
I CAN'T DRINK THIS STUFF, I'LL PASS OUT! I'LL TRY BLUFFING THEM!
CALL THIS LIQUOR? I DON'T DRINK SOFT DRINKS!
LOOK, JESSE! HE'S SPILLING HIS DRINK!

HOW CAN THIS LIQUOR BE SOFT? IT'S SO STRONG, IT'S TAKING THE VARNISH OFF THE WOOD!
SO WHAT? IF IT AIN'T STRONG ENOUGH FOR THE GUNSMOKE KID, IT AIN'T STRONG ENOUGH FOR ME!
BUT AS THE OUTLAWS LEAVE TOWN...
LOOK, KID! THAT'S WILD BILL HICKOK! AS A REWARD FOR KILLING WYATT EARP, I'LL LET YOU KILL HICKOK, TOO! GO AHEAD! SHOOT HIM BEFORE HE SEES US!
I-I CAN'T KILL HICKOK! HE WAS A HERO! I'LL FIRE INTO THE GROUND!
BUT AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT...
WHAT SHOOTING! THE KID AIMED HIS SHOT SO THE BULLET WOULD RICOCHET FROM THAT ROCK AND GET HICKOK! NOW HICKOK'S FALLING INTO THE QUICKSAND!
BANG!
YIIIII!
SPANGG!
HICKOK IS VANISHING INTO THE QUICKSAND! BUT HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT I KILLED HIM? NEITHER HE NOR WYATT EARP DIED BY MY HAND! COULD IT BE THAT I'M CHANGING HISTORY?
GREAT WORK, KID! NOW LET'S GO INTO TOWN AND RELAX!
PRESENTLY, AT THE GAMBLING HOUSE IN BLACK GULCH...
BEAT IT, SHRIMP! LET A REAL CARD SHARK SIT IN! THE GUNSMOKE KID IS THE SLICKEST DEALER IN THE WEST! HE'S DEALING AND PLAYING FOR US!
Situm down, kid! you dealum all bad hands!
BUT AS JIMMY TREMBLINGLY DEALS THE CARDS...
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? IS THE KID CRAZY? HE DEALT THESE HOMBRES FOUR QUEENS AND FOUR KINGS! HOW'LL HE BEAT THAT?
I'M RAISING $5,000!
I'LL DOUBLE IT!

I-I'M SUNK! I DEALT THOSE CHARACTERS GOOD HANDS! AND ALL OUR MONEY IS AT STAKE! JESSE JAMES WILL KILL ME IF I LOSE!
THEY BETTER BE GOOD, KID, OR YOU DEALT YOUR LAST HAND!
THIS IS THE END! I'M NO CARD DEALER! I...
FOUR ACES! HE DEALT THESE CHUMPS GOOD HANDS TO BUILD UP THE POT!
WHICH HE WON'T LIVE TO COLLECT!
HE AIN'T CLEVER! HE'S STUPID! NO MAN ALIVE CAN DEAL HIMSELF FOUR STRAIGHT ACES WITHOUT CHEATING! SAY YOUR PRAYERS, POLECAT!
I'M DONE FOR UNLESS I DO SOMETHING TO STARTLE AND DISTRACT THEM! I-I'LL TOUCH OFF THE ALARM ON MY SIGNAL-WATCH!
BRRNNNGGG! BRRRRNNNNGGGG!
GASP! W-WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
QUICK! OVER-TURN THE TABLES!
SOON...
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MADE THAT NOISE, KID! BUT IT SURE GAVE US A CHANCE TO GIT THE DROP ON THEM! NOW THE DOUGH IS OURS!
I MUST KEEP MY WATCH CONCEALED BY MY SLEEVE! THEY NEVER SAW A 20TH CENTURY WRIST-WATCH AND THEY'LL ASK EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS!
LATER, THAT EVENING, ON THE WAY BACK TO THE HIDEOUT...
LOOK WHO'S OUT TAKING THE NIGHT AIR IN A BUCKBOARD! BAT MASTERSON! HE'S ALL YOURS, KID! SHOOT FAST BEFORE I TAKE THE PLEASURE OF KILLING HIM MYSELF!
I MUST SAVE MASTERSON'S LIFE!

IT'S DARK! THEY CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M FIRING! I'LL FIRE INTO THE AIR! THE SHOT WILL ALERT MASTERSON AND GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
BANG!
BUT A SECOND LATER...
YIIIIII!
JEHOSOPHAT! DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH SHOOTING? THE KID PLUGS A BUZZARD... AND THE BIRD LANDS RIGHT ON MASTERSON, KNOCKING HIM OFF BALANCE! THE KID AIMED IT LIKE A BILLIARD SHOT!
THERE GOES MASTERSON! RIGHT OVER THE CLIFF! KID, YOU KILLED THE THREE GREATEST LAWMEN ALL IN ONE DAY!
N-NO! IT'S TOO MUCH! NO HUMAN BEING CAN HAVE SUCH BAD LUCK! I WANTED TO SPARE THEIR LIVES! INSTEAD I TOOK THEIR LIVES!
BUT THE NEXT DAY, AS DAWN AWAKENS THE OUTLAW CAMP...
JESSE, LOOK! IN THAT STAGECOACH, LEAVING BLACK GULCH! BAT MASTERSON, WYATT EARP AND WILD BILL HICKOK... ALIVE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'D KNOW THEM ANYWHERE! SOMETHING PHONEY'S GOING ON! THE GUNSMOKE KID PULLED A FAST ONE! GUN HIM!
BUT AS THE OUTLAWS DRAW THEIR SIX-SHOOTERS...
¡GASP!¿ A SUDDEN DUST CLOUD! I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M SHOOTING! WHERE'S THAT DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER?
THIS IS MADNESS! HOW CAN THOSE SHERIFFS BE ALIVE? I SAW THEM DIE!
WHOOOOOSSSH!
SUDDENLY...
SUPERMAN... ¡GASP!¿... THAT SUDDEN DUST CLOUD!
RIGHT, JIMMY! I BLEW IT AT THE JAMES GANG TO COVER MY APPEARANCE! OTHERWISE HISTORY WOULD RECORD MY EXISTENCE IN 1871!

SINCE PROFESSOR POTTER'S TIME MACHINE COULDN'T BRING YOU BACK TO 1960, HE HAD CLARK SUMMON ME TO GO THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER TO FIND YOU! AND I DID... 24 HOURS AGO, 1871 TIME!
THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU RESCUE ME BEFORE THIS? I-I COULD'VE BEEN KILLED!
1889
1880
1876
1901
1920
1940
1960

OF COURSE NOT! ACCORDING TO HISTORY, YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE PAST! NEITHER COULD THE THREE MARSHALS DIE BY YOUR HAND! AS YOU KNOW, NOBODY CAN CHANGE PAST HISTORY!
BUT I-I SAW THEM PERISH! IF THEY DIDN'T DIE, WHO DID?

ME... IN THREE DIFFERENT DISGUISES! I TOOK CLARK'S CAMERA ALONG, INTENDING TO SHOW PICTURES OF YOU IN THE PAST AS THE FEATURE OF LUCY'S PARTY! WHEN I EAVESDROPPED ON YOUR PREDICAMENT, I SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO FILM THREE HILARIOUS BITS!

"I STATIONED THE CAMERA ABOVE EACH LOCALE TO CATCH THE ACTION, WHILE I IMPERSONATED WYATT EARP, HICKOK AND MASTERSON IN TURN! I CREATED THAT AVALANCHE, SANK IN THE QUICKSAND AND PLUNGED OFF THE CLIFF!"

"AND I HELPED YOU IN THAT CARD GAME! INVISIBLE TO YOU BECAUSE OF MY SUPER-SPEED, I SHUFFLED THE DECK SO YOU'D DEAL YOURSELF FOUR ACES!"
I HOPE JIMMY WILL APPRECIATE THE HUMOR OF THESE PRANKS WHEN I FLY HIM BACK TO METROPOLIS IN TIME FOR HIS PARTY... 1960 TIME!

THAT NIGHT, AT JIMMY'S ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION...
GOSH, SUPERMAN! YOUR PICTURES OF ME "KILLING" EARP, HICKOK, AND MASTERSON ARE THE HIT OF THE PARTY! IT IS A HOWL... A MODERN REPORTER ENTERING THE PAST TO KNOCK OFF THE WEST'S GREATEST MARSHALS!
SURE, JIMMY! YOU SHOULD BE VOTED "THE MOVIE VILLAIN OF THE YEAR"!
9.
THE END.

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor:

In the story, "Phantom Fingers Olsen," on the very first page you have Jimmy stating that he is using his sleight-of-hand ability to remove a bracelet. But in the picture, he is holding a watch! What gives?

—Peter Vidal, New York, N. Y.

(This was a 100% boo-boo.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In the story, "Jimmy Olsen, the Boy Swordsman," you should be more consistent. All through the story Jimmy wears his signalwatch on his left hand. But in the last picture of the story, his watch is on his right wrist. —Pat Chaney, Gainesville, Georgia.

(After reading your letter, and the one printed above, we've come to the conclusion that Jimmy's weakness is watches.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In "Perry White, Cub Reporter," Perry White refers to Jimmy as the lowest employee. Wouldn't the janitor be the lowest employee?

—Charles Browne, Queens, N. Y.

(Perry was thinking only of the Daily Planet editorial staff, on which poor Jimmy is the lowest in rank.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

I am a fan of Jimmy Olsen and I think his stories are very exciting. But you can't fool me. I know you make up the letters you print and the ones the readers send in are never published. But anyway, whether they're fake or honest, I think your letter column is very interesting. —Ronald LeBlanc, Newark, N. J.

(Now that we've printed your letter, do you still think this department is fixed?—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In the story, "The Big SUPERMAN Movie," the boy actor who plays the part of Jimmy Olsen is shown in a desert sequence, thirsty, and without water. To solve his problem, he obtains water from the radiator of the helicopter's engine and drinks it. I have bad news for you. Helicopters are air-cooled, not water-cooled. You made a boo-boo. —Richard Lowery, Hogansville, Ga.

(We beg to differ with you, but some helicopter models are water-cooled. This was one of them.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

Once again you've done it! In the story, "Jimmy Olsen's Four Fads," in the sequence on the last page Jimmy is shown wearing colored glasses. But suddenly, when Superman is shown talking to him, the glasses are missing. What did Jimmy do—eat them?

—Leroy Westfall, Sanford, Fla.

(Your evidence is not conclusive. The caption of the panel which showed Jimmy without the glasses read: "Moments later . . ." It was during that interval that Jimmy took off the glasses and pocketed them.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In Issue No. 43 Nora Lahnoff said you goofed in that, in a previous story, a strong-girl character, "Thora," was supposed to be lifting one ton and you showed her lifting a dumbbell that was marked 1000 lbs. Well, Nora was wrong. The picture clearly shows that each side of the dumbbell weighed 1000 lbs, so you were right all the time. —Frank Avery, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Kathy Lassiter, of Durham, North Carolina, wrote in about this same point—which proves once again that our letters are not phoney.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

As a long-time fan of Jimmy Olsen, I'm unhappy about the miserable treatment Lucy Lane is always giving him, when any girl in her right mind would give anything to have a steady like Jimmy. How about a story where Jimmy turns the tables on Lucy and proves hard to get? —Alice Ankers, Lubec, Maine.

(You'll find such a story in the next issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

I hope you don't mind my bringing up a story you published quite some time ago, but an episode in this story still bothers me. I'm referring to the story, "The Menace of Superman's Fan Mail." In this tale it says that Superman answered many letters at a time by typing "10,000 words per minute." Now, by typing at that speed, wouldn't the typewriter burn up?

—Edward Levien, New York, N. Y.

(No. The Man of Steel used his super-breath to cool the typewriter, just as we all blow at a spoonful of hot soup to cool it off.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

Will SUPERGIRL (who appears in every issue of ACTION COMICS) ever meet Jimmy Olsen. I think they'd make an ideal couple.

—Jack Arons, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(SUPERGIRL has already met Jimmy in "The Wolf-Boy of Metropolis." The two meet again in our next issue—when Jimmy temporarily becomes an "orphan" and takes up residence in the Midvale Orphanage.—Ed.)

• • •

NOTE: ALL LETTERS FOR THIS DEPARTMENT SHOULD BE SENT TO: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. 22, N. Y.

PEG
YOUNG LADY, MAY I SEE YOU A MOMENT?
IT'S THESE BILLS YOU'RE RUNNING UP! FOUR NEW DRESSES - TWO NEW HATS - SIX PAIRS OF SHOES! THERE'S A LIMIT TO YOUR BEING THE WELL-DRESSED WOMAN, YOU KNOW!
I GUESS I DID GO OVERBOARD, DAD!
THAT EVENING..
ISN'T THIS YOUR DATE NIGHT? WHEN ARE YOU GETTING DRESSED? JOE'S HERE ALREADY.
HELLO, PEG!
BUT I AM, DAD! HOW DO YOU THINK WE SCHOOL GIRLS DRESS WHEN WE GO OUT IN THE EVENING?

COMING...

ACTION COMICS MAY NOW ON SALE

More Thrills than FRANKENSTEIN and DRACULA when...

"SUPERMAN Becomes a BIZARRO!"

Extra: SUPERGIRL GETS ADOPTED! You'll Love Her New Parents!

JUNE SUPERBOY COMICS NOW ON SALE!

The Place... FAR OUT IN SPACE, ON THE PLANET OF XENON!

The Time... WHEN SUPERMAN WAS SUPERBOY!

The Plot... ON THIS ALIEN WORLD, EVERYONE IS INVULNERABLE AND POSSESSES SUPER-POWERS. BUT THERE IS ONE EXCEPTION--SUPERBOY! AND THE EX-BOY OF STEEL FACES HIS GREATEST PERIL WHEN A TWIST OF FATE ON XENON MAKES HIM...

"The WEAKLING from EARTH!"

A GREAT Two-Part NOVEL!

MAY Adventure COMICS NOW ON SALE!

Calling all KRYPTO Fans! SUPERBOY'S Pet Dog Embarks on a New Career When He Becomes...

"The SUPER-STAR of HOLLYWOOD!"

Also: AQUAMAN & AQUALAD IN A SEA DRAMA!

Plus: CONGORILLA, THE AMAZING MAN-APE!

SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC

SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
HMM... JIMMY'S GOING TOO FAR IN SHOWING OFF HIS ANIMAL-TRAINING POWER! I'D BETTER STICK AROUND IN CASE THAT LION DECIDES TO SNEEZE!
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WILL PUT MY HEAD INTO THE MOUTH OF THIS FEROCIOUS LION!
ONE DAY, JIMMY OLSEN DISCOVERS THAT HE POSSESSES A STRANGE POWER OVER FOUR-LEGGED CREATURES! KITTEN OR TIGER, THEY ALL MYSTERIOUSLY OBEY THE YOUNG REPORTER'S COMMANDS! AS MILLIONS GASP IN AMAZEMENT, JIMMY DEMONSTRATES TIME AND AGAIN HIS FANTASTIC COMMAND OVER THE ANIMAL WORLD! BUT WHAT IS THE SECRET OF THE INCREDIBLE POWER THAT MAKES HIM...
THE ANIMAL MASTER OF METROPOLIS!
ONE AFTERNOON, OUTSIDE JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT IN METROPOLIS...
HURRY UP, JIMMY! WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE CIVIC PARADE!
I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN, LOIS! GOT MY BASS DRUM AND DRUM-STICK RIGHT HERE... GASP! OOPS!
THE STICK FELL AND BROKE! ER... I'LL FIND SOMETHING ELSE I CAN USE! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!
CRACK!
SNAPPP!

AS JIMMY LOOKS FRANTICALLY AROUND THE APARTMENT...
TROPHY ROOM
AH! HERE'S A STICK I CAN BEAT THE DRUM WITH! I'LL PUT IT BACK WITH THE REST OF SUPERMAN'S TROPHIES AFTER THE PARADE IS OVER!
SHORTLY...
YIPE! CAN'T YOU GUYS SAVE THAT NOISE FOR THE PARADE?
TWEET-TWEET! WHOOMPAH! WHOOMPAH!
JUST PRACTICING, CHIEF! OUR DAILY PLANET CONTINGENT MAY BE SMALL, BUT BY GOSH, WE'RE GOING TO SOUND LIKE A WHOLE MARINE BAND!
BOOM! BOOM!
AILY
DAILY PLANET
SOON, AS THE PARADE MARCHES DOWN THE MAIN STREET OF METROPOLIS...
GOLLY, THIS IS FUN! EVERY CIVIC GROUP AND ORGANIZATION IN METROPOLIS HAS TURNED OUT FOR THIS BIG PARADE! I COULD MARCH ALL DAY!
BUT WHEN THE PARADE IS OVER...
I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT, JIMMY! YOU CAN'T LUG THAT BIG DRUM ALL THE WAY HOME!
UH-OH! THAT FLOAT RAN OVER THE DRUM!
HUH?
WOMEN'S AUXILIARY
CRRUNCH
BYE-BYE, DRUM! GULP! I-I WON'T NEED THAT LIFT NOW, PERRY! I'LL SEE YOU LATER AT THE PLANET OFFICE!
DON'T WORRY, JIMMY! YOU CAN CHARGE THAT CRUSHED DRUM TO YOUR PLANET EXPENSE ACCOUNT! 'BYE, NOW!

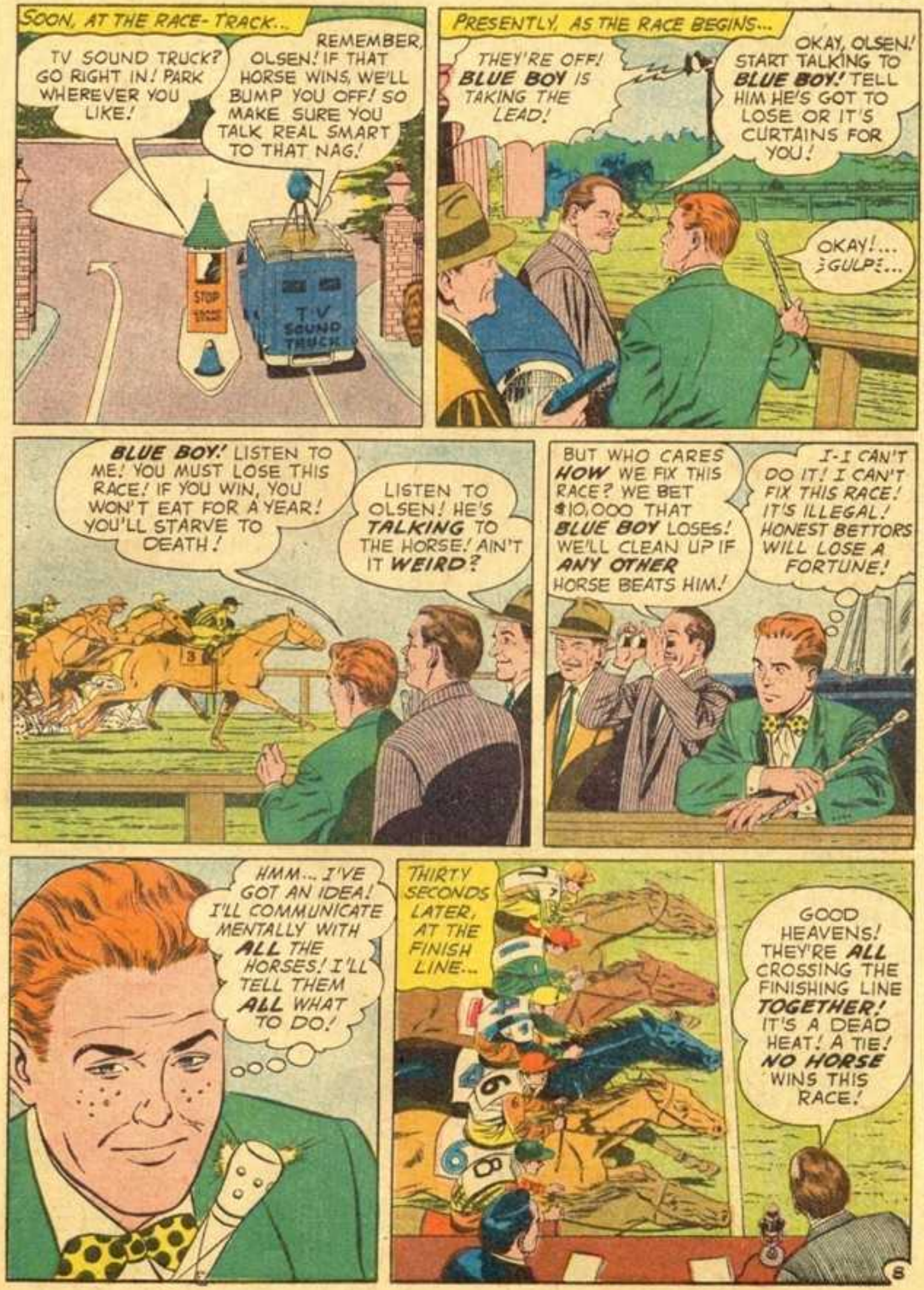
SHORTLY, AS JIMMY WALKS HOME...
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MISTER? WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
SOME DOGS CHASED A CAT UP THAT TELEPHONE POLE! NOW IT'S PETRIFIED WITH FEAR AND WON'T COME DOWN! IT'LL STARVE IF IT STAYS UP THERE!
C'MON, PUSS! JUMP! WE'LL CATCH YOU IN THIS NICE BLANKET!
HE'S SHIVERING WITH FEAR! LISTEN, KITTY! YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! YOU'LL LAND SAFELY IN THAT BLANKET!
SUDDENLY...
LOOK! HE'S COMING DOWN! WHAT IN THE WORLD MADE HIM DECIDE TO JUMP?
GREAT GUNS! IT'S AS IF THE CAT READ MY THOUGHTS AND OBEYED ME ON THE SPOT!
MEOWWW!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? WE'VE BEEN COAXING HIM FOR HOURS! THEN... BOOM! ...HE GETS AN IMPULSE, AS IF OBEYING HIS MASTER, AND LEAPS!
HMM... IT WAS FUNNY HOW INSTANTLY THE CAT RESPONDED TO MY THOUGHTS!
THEN, AS JIMMY TURNS THE CORNER...
GET BACK, EVERYBODY! SOMETHING FRIGHTENED MY HORSE!
WOW! THAT HORSE HAS GONE WILD! HE MIGHT DASH INTO A CROWD OF PEOPLE! I'D BETTER SUMMON SUPERMAN!
ZEEE...ZEEE...
C'MON, BLACKIE! CUT OUT THE NONSENSE! YOU'RE SCARING THOSE POOR KIDS! A TRAINED MOUNT LIKE YOU DOESN'T ACT UP LIKE THIS!

SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERMAN ARRIVES...
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED? HE'S CALM NOW!
I GOT YOUR SIGNAL, JIMMY! WHAT'S UP?
I-I DON'T KNOW, SUPERMAN! AN INSTANT AGO, THIS HORSE WAS GOING BERSERK! THEN I SPOKE TO HIM AND HE QUIETED DOWN!
A MINUTE BEFORE, A CAT OBEYED MY MENTAL COMMAND TO JUMP OFF A POLE! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT I CAN CONTROL ANIMALS?
VERY POSSIBLE, JIMMY! YOU'RE ANY ANIMAL'S MASTER...SO LONG AS YOU HOLD CIRCE'S MAGIC WAND!
GASP! T-THIS STICK... CIRCE'S MAGIC WAND?
YES, JIMMY! I GAVE IT TO YOU A YEAR AGO TO PUT IN YOUR TROPHY ROOM! I FOUND IT ON AN UNCHARTED GREEK ISLAND!
ACCORDING TO GREEK MYTHOLOGY, CIRCE WAS A SORCERESS WHO COULD CHANGE MEN INTO ANIMALS! AFTER SHE MAGICALLY TRANSFORMED THEM INTO BEASTS, SHE USED THIS MAGIC WAND TO CONTROL THEM!
NOW, PLEASE, BEFORE SOMETHING GOES WRONG, RETURN THE WAND TO YOUR TROPHY COLLECTION! I'M FLYING TO A DISTANT GALAXY ON A SCIENTIFIC MISSION!
WILL DO, SUPERMAN!
GOSH, WITH THIS WAND, I CAN CONTROL ANY ANIMAL IN THE WORLD!
THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
BUT THIS STORY YOU JUST TYPED UP, JIMMY, OF YOUR STRANGE POWER OVER ANIMALS ...IT'S RIDICULOUS!
IS THAT SO? A NEWS FLASH JUST CAME OVER THE TELETYPE MACHINE! WILD ANIMALS BROKE LOOSE AT THE CIRCUS! I'M COVERING THAT STORY!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR

SHORTLY AFTER, ON THE ROOF OF THE PLANET BUILDING...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN... YOU'LL GO TO THE CIRCUS AND CONTROL THE ANIMALS? THIS IS CRAZY! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
ANYBODY ELSE... YES! ME? NO! I'LL PROVE TO YOU AND THE WORLD THAT I AM THE MASTER OF ALL ANIMALS!
PRESENTLY, AS THE PLANET HELICOPTER LANDS ON THE CIRCUS GROUNDS...
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THAT TIGER IS A MAN-EATER!
NONSENSE! THAT TABBY WILL SOON BE EATING OUT OF MY HAND!
HEY YOU, PUSS! STOP GROWLING AND BEHAVE YOURSELF! I'M TAKING YOU RIGHT BACK TO YOUR CAGE!
A MINUTE LATER, AN AMAZING SIGHT!
HEY, YOU! LION! LEOPARD! STOP FRIGHTENING EVERYBODY! FALL INTO LINE BEHIND ME!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! H-HE'S RIDING ON THE TIGER'S BACK!
NOW ALL YOU CATS GO BACK TO YOUR CAGES AND STAY THERE! YOU ELEPHANTS... RETURN TO YOUR PIT! DON'T MOLEST ANY OF YOUR ATTENDANTS, EITHER!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!...GULP! A GUY WHO TALKS TO ANIMALS!
PRESENTLY, AS AMAZED PEOPLE GATHER AROUND JIMMY...
I'M A REPORTER, TOO, MR. OLSEN! PLEASE TELL ME...HOW DID YOU DO IT? WHAT'S THE SECRET OF YOUR CONTROL OVER ANIMALS?
IT'S NOTHING, REALLY! JUST A KNACK!
I'LL BE DARNED IF I'LL TELL THEM ABOUT CIRCE'S MAGIC WAND!
THE NEXT MORNING, IN PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE...
I READ YOUR ACCOUNT OF YOUR CIRCUS ADVENTURE, JIMMY! YOU'RE AMAZING!
TUSH! IT WAS NOTHING, CHIEF! NOW I'LL COVER THE ASSIGNMENT YOU GAVE ME -- THE EXPERIMENT AT METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY!
SNAP!
DAILY PLANET
JIMMY OLSEN, PLANET REPORTER, SAVES CIRCUS CROWD FROM WILD ANIMALS!
5

LATER, IN THE LABORATORY AT METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY...
GENTLEMEN, WE ARE ENGAGED IN TESTING THE INTELLIGENCE OF THIS WILD GORILLA! HAVING HEARD OF THE AMAZING MAN-APE, CONGORILLA, WE WANT TO MEASURE THE CAPACITY OF AN AVERAGE GORILLA'S BRAIN!
SUDDENLY...
OKAY, PROFESSOR! WE'LL DO THE TALKING NOW! WE KNOW YOU'VE GOT URANIUM STORED IN THIS LABORATORY! YOU USE IT FOR NUCLEAR REACTOR EXPERIMENTS! HAND IT OVER...FAST!
ALL RIGHT! J-JUST DON'T SHOOT!
MINUTES LATER, AS THE THIEVES FLEE...
QUICK, PROFESSOR! UNSHACKLE THE GORILLA! GET HIM TO STOP THOSE CROOKS!
B-BUT...
OBEY HIM, PROFESSOR! HE KNOWS HOW TO CONTROL WILD ANIMALS! DO WHAT JIMMY SAYS! THE GORILLA WILL FOLLOW HIS ORDERS!
SOON, AS THE AMAZED SCIENTISTS GAPE...
OKAY, PAL! YOU'RE FREE NOW! NOW LET'S COLLAR THOSE THIEVES! TAKE UNCLE JIMMY'S HAND, LIKE A NICE LITTLE BOY!
GOOD HEAVENS! THE APE IS OBEYING OLSEN! THIS IS MAGIC!
SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE...
THAT'S IT, PAL! CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THE ELEVATOR SHAFT! THE CROOKS ARE TAKING THE ELEVATOR DOWN! BUT THEY'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THE CAR, WILL THEY?
GRR! GRR!
SECONDS LATER...
HEY! WHAT GIVES? WE'RE ALMOST ON THE GROUND FLOOR WHEN THE ELEVATOR SHOOTS UP AGAIN! DID YOU PRESS A BUTTON?
NOT ME! I DIDN'T PRESS NO BUTTON... GULP! BUT WE'RE GOING UP JUST THE SAME!

THEN, ABRUPTLY...
NOW IT'S STOPPED! HOLY SMOKES! WE'RE STUCK BETWEEN FLOORS!
THAT'S THE STUFF, PAL! KEEP THE ELEVATOR SUSPENDED IN THE SHAFT! AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE, YOU'LL PULL THE ELEVATOR UP TO THIS LANDING, UNDERSTAND?
LATER THAT DAY, IN THE METROPOLIS JAIL...
WHAT YOU READ IN THE PAPERS IS TRUE, THIS OLSEN GUY TALKS TO ANIMALS! OLSEN MADE THAT GORILLA PULL UP THE ELEVATOR BY THE CABLE AND KEPT US STUCK BETWEEN FLOORS TILL THE COPS CAME!
HMM... THAT'S TOUGH ON YOU, JOE! BUT THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA! HMM...
THE NEXT MORNING, OUTSIDE THE PLANET BUILDING...
COS TV
OKAY, BOSS! HERE COMES OLSEN NOW!
GOOD! GET READY! THIS OLSEN KID IS A BIG HAM! HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR PUBLICITY!
OH, MR. OLSEN! WE'RE AN ON-THE-SPOT TV CREW! WE READ YOUR ARTICLE... ABOUT HOW YOU USED A GORILLA TO STOP A HOLDUP! WOULD YOU STEP INSIDE FOR A TV CAMERA CLOSEUP?
SURE! I'LL TELL THE TV AUDIENCE ABOUT MY RECENT FEATS!
BUT AS JIMMY ENTERS THE SOUND TRUCK...
HEY! WHERE'S THE TV CAMERA? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
YOUR FUNERAL... IF YOU HOLLER FOR HELP! KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, WHILE THE BOSS EXPLAINS WHAT HE WANTS YOU TO DO!
WE'RE DRIVING TO THE RACE-TRACK, OLSEN! WHEN WE GET THERE, YOU'RE GOING TO TALK TO A CERTAIN HORSE, BLUE BOY! HE'S A SURE-FIRE WINNER! BUT YOU'LL TALK HIM INTO LOSING! THAT'S HOW WE BET OUR MONEY... THAT HE LOSES!


SOON, AT THE RACE-TRACK...
TV SOUND TRUCK? GO RIGHT IN! PARK WHEREVER YOU LIKE!
REMEMBER, OLSEN! IF THAT HORSE WINS, WE'LL BUMP YOU OFF! SO MAKE SURE YOU TALK REAL SMART TO THAT NAG!
STOP
T·V SOUND TRUCK
PRESENTLY, AS THE RACE BEGINS...
THEY'RE OFF! BLUE BOY IS TAKING THE LEAD!
OKAY, OLSEN! START TALKING TO BLUE BOY! TELL HIM HE'S GOT TO LOSE OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!
OKAY!... GULP!...
BLUE BOY! LISTEN TO ME! YOU MUST LOSE THIS RACE! IF YOU WIN, YOU WON'T EAT FOR A YEAR! YOU'LL STARVE TO DEATH!
LISTEN TO OLSEN! HE'S TALKING TO THE HORSE! AIN'T IT WEIRD?
BUT WHO CARES HOW WE FIX THIS RACE? WE BET $10,000 THAT BLUE BOY LOSES! WE'LL CLEAN UP IF ANY OTHER HORSE BEATS HIM!
I-I CAN'T DO IT! I CAN'T FIX THIS RACE! IT'S ILLEGAL! HONEST BETTORS WILL LOSE A FORTUNE!
HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL COMMUNICATE MENTALLY WITH ALL THE HORSES! I'LL TELL THEM ALL WHAT TO DO!
THIRTY SECONDS LATER, AT THE FINISH LINE...
GOOD HEAVENS! THEY'RE ALL CROSSING THE FINISHING LINE TOGETHER! IT'S A DEAD HEAT! A TIE! NO HORSE WINS THIS RACE!

AS THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT COMES OVER THE LOUD-SPEAKERS...
ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY, ALL HORSES FINISHED IN A TIE! THEREFORE, ALL BETS ARE OFF!
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU TRICKED US! NOW YOU'LL BE BUMPED OFF! GET INTO THAT TRUCK!
BUT AS JIMMY SPIES A FAMILIAR FLYING ANIMAL...
IT'S KRYPTO, THE SUPER-DOG! HE'S RETURNED TO EARTH FROM A ROMP IN SPACE!
KRYPTO! IT'S ME! JIMMY OLSEN! SAVE ME! SOME CRIMINALS WANT TO KILL ME!
AS THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING DOG LEAPS TO THE RESCUE...
YIIIII!
HELP!
GOOD GRIEF! CIRCE'S WAND HAS BEEN KNOCKED OUT OF MY HAND!
AS THE SUPER-DOG POUNCES ON WHAT HE THINKS IS AN ORDINARY STICK...
KRYPTO'S RETRIEVING THE STICK! HE THINKS I'M PLAYING WITH HIM! OH-OH... HE'S MOVING SO FAST THE WOOD IS STARTING TO BURN!
GROAN!! THE STICK IS BEING BURNED TO A CINDER BECAUSE OF THE FRICTION MADE BY KRYPTO'S SUPER-SPEED! KRYPTO'S CAPE DIDN'T BURN BECAUSE IT'S SPECIALLY CHEMICALLY TREATED! OHHH... WHY DIDN'T I OBEY SUPERMAN AND PUT CIRCE'S WAND BACK IN MY TROPHY COLLECTION?
WOOF! WOOF!
A FEW DAYS LATER, AS JIMMY SUMMONS SUPERMAN VIA HIS SIGNAL-WATCH...
HELP ME, SUPERMAN! THAT DOG IS FEROCIOUS! HE'S GOING TO BITE ME!
HMM... WITHOUT CIRCE'S WAND, YOU COULDN'T EVEN MASTER A MOUSE, JIMMY! YOUR ANIMAL-TRAINING DAYS ARE SURE OVER!
The End

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BUT DOBIE, DEAR, IT'S SO SIMPLE! JUST ASK YOUR FATHER FOR MORE MONEY, HIS CAR AND HIS TUXEDO, THEN YOU ASK THE COACH TO POSTPONE THE GAME TILL NEXT WEEK, THEN--
AND I THINK I'VE GOT PROBLEMS!
SUPERMAN
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Man!

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BE YOUR OWN BOSS!

MONDAY...
HI, JIM! HOW ABOUT SHOOTING SOME BASKETS WITH ME?
CAN'T RIGHT NOW, PHIL... I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT MATH TEST COMING UP IN A FEW DAYS, AND I'VE GOT TO STUDY FOR IT.
MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO START WORKING ON THAT BOOK REPORT THAT'S DUE FRIDAY.
I'LL DO IT LATER... I'VE GOT LOTS OF TIME YET FOR THAT.
WEDNESDAY...
FRED ALLISON GOT ME INTERESTED IN MODEL PLANES... THIS ONE I'M MAKING IS GOING TO BE REAL COOL!
IT'S A NICE HOBBY, PHIL... BUT WHAT ABOUT GETTING THAT BOOK REPORT OUT OF THE WAY FIRST?
AW, QUIT RIDING ME, WILL YOU? I'LL GET IT DONE MY OWN WAY!
HMM... HE THINKS HE KNOWS HOW TO BOSS HIMSELF... WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS...
THURSDAY...
HEY, PHIL, FRED ALLISON WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU CAN GO TO A MODEL PLANE SHOW TONIGHT. HIS FOLKS HAVE AN EXTRA TICKET.
WOW! SURE, I'LL--
TONIGHT? GOSH, I-- I CAN'T... I'VE STILL GOT MY BOOK REPORT TO FINISH!
LATER...
IT'S MY OWN FAULT! I COULD HAVE GONE IF I'D DONE IT EARLIER INSTEAD OF AT THE LAST MINUTE!
YES, PHIL... IF YOU WANT TO BE YOUR OWN BOSS, YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO MANAGE YOUR TIME SO YOU CAN DO THE THINGS YOU WANT TO DO!

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